Harry Lohr was dazzled.

marching on. Twenty million dollars' worth of jewels were worn at Mrs. Astor's ball.

Edna Wallace Hopper proposes to endow a home for newsboys. Tremendous applause from the gallery.

At this late day it doesn't matter much whether it was an apple that Eve ate, or a quince. We're all out-

Concerning that decline in marriages last year, there may have been an unusually large number of declina-

Uncle Russell Scrooge's Christmas may have been a Dickensesque affair but there are no reports to that effect

The medical congress at Panama declares for the extinction of mosquitoes. Let's make the movement universal.

It really seems a shame for the

whisky trust to start a price war when so many good men are still on the water wagon. A tornado sucaked into Mexico and

did considerable damage the other day. President Diaz must not allow this to happen again. It takes a mighty level-headed man

not to consider himself a great financler when the stock he is holding on margin happens to go up.

The scissors grinder who died and left an estate of \$30,000 had not at tracted the attention of the kings of finance. Obscurity is wealth.

Incidentally, Andrew Carnegie's es tabilshment of nearly 1,300 libraries has added 1,300 copies to the guarantecd sale of every important book.

Mr. Takahira says that Japan is to busy fighting now to talk of peace. It must have bothered the minister a lo to have to stop to have the appendi-

By order of the De Beers syndicate, the value of the supply of diamonds has been increased \$50,000,000. That \$50,500,000 may properly be spoken of as flat money.

The Harvard medical commission pronounces cancer to be hereditary and a European authority says there is no such thing as hereditary disease; and there you are.

A Christmas bard warbles pathetic ally about Nan Patterson's 'empty stocking," though why Miss Patter son's stocking was not as full as asue does not appear.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake says is was not an apple that Eve ate. It was a quince. This makes Eve's conduall the more reprehensible. Ever try to eat a raw guince?

The learned scientist who explains the price of beef on the supply and demand theory adds that it is just possible that combinations of packers also exist. What a shrewdness!

The slege of Port Arthur is compared with the siege of Troy. There was a Helen connected with the siege of Troy, and there was something very like hell in Port Arthur,- Boston

An lowa woman who smokes to bacco has celebrated the one hun dredth anniversary of her birth. But why should a woman wish to live 100 years if she has to smoke a pipe to get there?

A Massachusetts paster left the stut of his cigar in his study the other day the result being a fire which destroy ed the church. Here is another strong argument against the use of tobacco by ministers.

Mr. Barney Oldfield has just bought a new mile-a-minute automobile. With this instrument at his disposal, Mr. Oldfield should be able during the coming season to make several more notches in his axle.

The sum of aix cents has been awarded by a jury to a New York woman who sued for damages done to her heart by a man who said he wouland then decided that he wouldn't. Oh. but she must be homely.

A Michigan professor says woman should marry until she is ablto support her husband. He does no go so far, however, as to insist that it must be according to the style in which his mother supported him.

New York is looking with amaze ment at a Danish wrestler who has performed the feat of getting under a 1,400-pound automobile and lifting it. with its chauffeur scated in the car Wouldn't you like to have him help lift the mortgage on your house?

In a speech to his son's Rible class John D. Rockefeller said he believed in newspapers and in extending the widest freedom to the press. Mr. Rockefeller needn't expect after this to stand very high in the estimation of Gov. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania

Senator Depew's New Year punch is said to have been a mixture of calves foot jelly, rum, champagne green tea, claret and liqueurs. Naturally it was a great deal more of ective than any of the doctor's jokes.

The Hans Wagner who has made a mile and an eighth in 5:52% at Los Angeles-a new record for the Asco: track-is not the famous ball player. If Hans could run as fast as that, every base hit world be a homer, and Pittsburg would stand a better chance to win the championship.

Mistress Rosemary Allyn

By MILLICENT E. MANN Copyright, 1904, by LUCAS LINCOLN CO

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

A comely mother held up in her arms her young babe. Its fat fingers clutched frantically a nosegay of wild blossoms, and its round face was screwed into wrinkles of earnestness lest he drop it. I took it from him and put in its place a gold piece. The mother bobbed her thanks, while the glen rang with the shouls of good luck to the young lord. All were intent upon wishing me honor and prosperity. No, not at all, for I caught words the reverse of honor and betterment -words which made me leap from my horse as quickly as a stone is shot from a cotapult.

I caught the fellow as he slunk behind the women. It was Jim Scrugs - a jealous fool, 'Sdeath! if a man dance a few twirls upon the green with another man's sweetheart, need he make an ass of himself because

Meenie's eyes were black as night, and upon the occasion when I singled her out to dance, they twinkled like a thousand stars merged in one. It was no doubt more because she saw other. her to-be lord and master lividly young lord had conferred upon her. "You need a lesson, sirrah," I cried.

I jerked him out into the open. The young lord will take time to teach you to put, as it were, a bridle to your tongue," I said to him, "A little excitement will not be out of the way."

I called to the men: "What do you say to a fisticust bout?"

"Leave him to me," said John, our sturdy farrier, a young stripling. with arms of ponderous weight. "I'll reading interesting enough to some,

Jim Scrugs' face went white as a

made an enemy, whereas had you whipped him he would only have considered it your rightful prerogative."

"Damme Gil, I will settle my quarcels as suits myself," I said, sharply. I knew that he was right. A man, when he reaches a man's estate, should put away childish things-but

how few of us do! Gil's answer was a shrug of his fat shoulders, unless he meant the words of the old song, which he began to sing, to have bearing upon the case:

"They have to'en young Waters,
And pet fetters on his feet!
They have th'en young Waters,
And thrown him in a dungeon deep.

I could not take exceptions to this, for it was an old favorite of his, and he oft sang it.

So we jogged along with patience toward our horses, myself somewhat quiet, but who could be sullen on such morn, when the skylarks were lifting their songs to heaven's blue as they flew upward from among the grasses in the fallow meadows? Not I, for one; certainly not Gil, for an-

Soon I joined him in his song and green with jealousy watching her in a day," he observed. "You have (diablerie is, I think, in every wom- we both chirruped as we rode through an), than delight at the honor the the lanes and short-cuts, like two troubadours:

That I'll ne'er ride thre' Stirling town WI fetters on my feet.'

CHAPTER VII.

We Overtake the Magenta Colored Coach.

1 am not going to tell of our journey along that road of sloughs and quagmires except as it has to do with this tale. I might fill page upon page of for we had a few adventures in which we did not come off second best,



"in front of us there glimmered a light."

clown's floured face seen at a county | We had gone about fifty miles or so fair. He was the sneak and bully. I when it began to rain-a soaking was so filled with disgust at his cow- rain, which came down as straight as ardliness that I would have let him a hanging curtain and soon made our alone, but the men having begun preparations were not to be balked of their entertainment. One formed a ring by marking out a circle with the heel of his boot, others forced the crowd back. You see the primitive mode of settling disputes was still enforced at Long Haut. I could as Lord of Sackett and future Lord of Long Haut have used drastic measures an chose; but I humored them by stooping to their level in this as well as in their merry making, and I think

they loved me accordingly. The men forcibly pulled off his coat and amid much jocularity helped him with an undesired assiduity. They were in their element. It was like a pack of well-fed hounds worrying one mean hare.

An upward cut, and the fellow lay prone upon the sward; so soon was it over. Had I known he possesed not as much science as the smallest urchin about the place, I had left him alone. Most of our men were good fighters and boxers, and they practised daily among themselves to keep their hand in. Gad zooks! there was no fun in so easy a victory. He had but flourdered his bulky arms about like a wind mill on a stormy day.

A man's passions soon blow over. When I saw the fellow lying as helpless as when his mother bare him I felt sorry for the mistaken wretch. I knelt and feit his pulse. The men muttered, "Dead," and from the huddled group of women there came a faint

"Dead!" I said, "not so. Give him nir; he'll live to make trouble enough in the world.

With a fling I was in the saddle, 1 set off at so rively a pace that I outran the approving yells of the men, loft a vague unrest in my mind that and the admiring glances of the vomen, but not the flash from Meenie's black eyes. That flash betokened undying enmity to the man who had bested her lover. Feminine logic! for while they rail at and sbuse their own, they want no one else trespassing on their preserves. They should earn that what they themselves hold up to ridicule, all men, like carrion-

crows, will flock to peck at. Gil joined me after he had done some bullyragging on his own account, and, possibly, more on mine.

"You are a justy fellow," said he and I rather enjoy seeing a bit of a fight when it comes in a day's run. in this case, however, you might have wielded your whip to some purpose; sound hiding would have been more in keeping. Why the soiling of your

hands on such mud?" "Since when have you become so olicitons about the solling of my over our heads while the low ones hands?" I asked him. "It is not so many years, if I remember rightly, narrow path way and secretive enough when you were ready to thrash me if I did not thrash a certain lad for his doubt on a summer's day, but riding

Il manners." A boy reaches maturity sometimes other thing,

camlet cloaks heavy with the wet. The water dripped from off us with an incessant drip-drip, and even our boots became soggy.

Our last stopping place had been the King's Head, that most hospitable of roadside inns. The memory of its cheer still lingered with me in spite of the concern I had in keeping my skin dry. I was so filled with this delicate occupation that I no longer pondered over what I had learned from its host. It seemed that a magenta colored coach and four with a postillion had stopped at the tavern the night before and taken on fresh horses which had previously been arranged for. The indy or ladies had their coach with curtains down. He affirmed that there was but one lady as far as he knew, for the youth riding with them and tending to their needs. had spoken of but one.

A hostler declared, however, that peeping under the curtain he had seen two. This produced a laugh among the stable men to whom he had gossiped. They said that he had not recovered from his spree of the night before since he saw double. Being a vinous man be had taken their joke in a huff, and offered to fight any one who doubted his word or sight. He said that they were anything but doubles-their masks being off-he needed no spectacles to see that one was bold and black while the other, here words failed him for a space, then he added with a watering mouth: "An angel from the gates of heaven."

All this the landlord told me with great deal of gusto. I assure you it perhaps the old dame of Castle Drout had not tried to deceive Gil; that Mistress Rosemary Allyn's maid had gone by the river road; and that we were

pursuing the wrong coach. It was pitch-black about, though was yet morning. It was no unusual thing for people traveling from one shire to another, to be lost in the bog, sy moth than Massachusetts has spent Such an occurrence would not pleasure us, for we might wander about for days until discovered. Our only safety, therefore (for it was next to the slough to keep our way), was in | do so it will be time for the national giving the horses their heads, trust- government to take a band, ing to their instinct. Now they swam, now their feet touched bottom, and so on, we went but with slow progress.

We entered a space where the forest abounded upon both sides of us and the top branches of the trees meet swept the ground in places. It was a for lover's trysts. Beautiful too no through it in the dark was quite an-

My hat was swept off by one of the preading branches, and I might have en left hanging there a second Abolom, had I not quickly ducked my

We could not even look to the prim ng of our pistojs, damp no doubt, in their hostlers. The powder, however, was safe, for the flasks were in the saddle bags hanging at the sides of the horses.

What a place for gentlemen who take to the road, and have neither respect for time or persons! Fortunately they like nasty weather no better than the rest of us, and on such a day unless in a deucedly tight box, were mostly likely to be found snug and warm, drinking and carousing, fighting and gambling, in some haunt of their own.

Gil's head careened first to one side and then to the other. He gave a sigh of relief. I looked up to ask why. He pointed ahead. I saw nothing, but as we had come out into the open, I supposed that that was the reason. We had traveled at least a quarter of an hour ere I read that sigh rightly. It meant that the flesh pots of Egypt were near to hand.

In front of us there glimmered a light. It was like a lone star half way down the horizon. As we drew nearer it proved to be a candle burning a clumsy lanthorn, set at the end of a long pole curving over the

"Ah 'tis the White Swan!" exclaimed Gil. "I had not thought it was so near."

Another sigh escaped him. The White Swan it proved to be, and the heavens lightening a trifle, showed us many things. One was Jock Swan, the landlord, coming as quickly as his fourteen stone would permit him to welcome us. Another was the magenta colored coach standing in the court yard, and the rain restoring it to its former pristine freshness.

"Here is the coach," I said, pointing to it, as we entered the inn yard, and jumped off our horses. "And as they say in hunt the slipper we are getting 'hotter.' Shall we ever reach that stage in the game known as the 'burning up' one, I wonder?"

With a laugh I was about to pus! open the inn door and enter, when words uttered by mine host stopped

" 'Tis not the old comfort, sir," he was saying, "your fanaer was used to that you'll find, with the house filled with those damnable hordes of Jef-

"Jeffrey's!" I exclaimed, my mind harping to one tune only. "Did Jeffrey's men come in that?"

I pointed to the coach. (To be continued.)

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

One Day in the Life of Human Interrogation Point,

"But, mother, why?" "Because, Kenneth, Httle boys who get wet when they play in the fountain, have to have their suits changed Come along."

"Why do little boys who play in the fountain get wet, mother?" "O, because the water is wet, that's

The small boy trotted upstairs and he suit was changed. Attw. Prunneth, di

ountain again." "Why, mother?"

"Oh, because I wouldn't." "But I would. May I go in the foun

tain, mother? "No, Kenneth. Now go down to the porch and see if you can find Christine and Josephine. Run along, that's

Kenneth went down and after a fruitless search for the two little girls, he proceeded to "play he was a steam engine." At last Christine appeared and with a whoop of joy Kenneth flung himself upon her.

"Where were you?" he demanded.

"In the hammock." "Because I wanted to."

'Will you play houses with me?" "I am busy now, Kenneth; I must cet ready for supper." "What for?"

"Because." The answer pleased and Kenneth went to look for his mother. Soon after supper this little human interro not alighted, but had been served in gation point fell asleep, after a last murmured, "What for,

GYPSY MOTH NATIONAL MENACE.

First One Escaped from an Entomol ogist's Laboratory.

After spending over a million dollars in trying to exterminate the gypy moth the state of Massachusetts has given up the struggle, and the insect, which is considered by some to be worse than the San Jose scale, is now free to spread over the whole country, says Country Life in America. A dangerous colony already exists in Rhode Island. The caterpillars eat almost anything green, and they work from the time the leaves come out until about the 1st of September. A list has been made of 536 kinds of plants they will cat.

They have been especially destructive to the grand old elms for which New England is famous, and they are also fond of our native oaks and willows and all kinds of fruit. Evergreens are stripped and killed in a single year. The caterpillars some times crawl all over a house, and many houses have been abandoned by the disgusted tenants. It is five years since the legislature retused to give any more money, and it would now cost far more to exterminate the gypso far. Nevertheless the leading entomologists declare that the insect can be exterminated. Efforts are being made to get the New England impossible between the darkness and states to co-operate. If they fail to

The gypsy moth is a European in sect, which escaped from an entomologist's laboratory, and did not attract much attention for about twenty venrs.

A Ruthless Critic.

"What do you think of my latest poem." asked the man with hair like a skye terrior's. "It means a great deal more than it says."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, don't see how it could mean any less."



The bouillonee is still a modish trimming and the narrow plaited frills also retain their popularity. Among the popular trimmings for cashmere house frocks is a narrow plaited frill of silk. The frill is set on in a bold Greek key design upon the full skirt and the skirt has a very shallow plain yoke, which gives snugness just about the waist line and is cut in two points in the front. Frills trim the sleeve and edge the turned down collar, and silk matching that of the frilling is used for the girdle and for bows set down the bodice front. A model of delicate gray cashmere has bands of appliqued embroidery in shades of gray and white run around the full skirt border, the simple surpliced bodice, which also acts as trimming for the sleeves.

Vogues in Velvet Gowns. The majority of the velvet dresses are made in the princesse style unless the waist has a boxed satin girdle comprising almost the entire bodice. Few have much trimming, and one very Landsome red velvet dinner gove are entirely plain save for the dee, bertha of old rose point lace, On the pale shades, as blue and green, pearl bead embroidery is effective, and there are numberless ways in which the gown may be adorned with large bead embroidered patterns both on skirt and waist.

There seem to be two favorite medels for velvet dresses, the one having the material draped across front and back, the skirt and waist in one piece, the other trimmed rather elaborately with satin made with a wide pointed satin girdle.

A Pompadour Negligee.

A pompadour negligee is Louis XVI. in pattern, and fresh and pretty for the morning. The facings are of pink silk, and a huge bow of blue catches



it at the threat. Great flowing sleeves of lace and chiffon and small face ruffles turning back at the throat are features. The roses are pink, the forgetme-not blue, and the ferns green.

Velvet Gowns Very Much in Favor. Velvet gowns increase in fashionable favor as the days go by, and in the styles in which they are accepted now their uses are manifold. One sees them in princess forms, either the severely plain or the more graceful draped designs. They are trimmed lavishly with real laces, with medallions of varying kinds and character, with handsome braids, or they are left with only an irreproachable cut and finish for their sole decoration. The threepiece velvet costume is one that is perhaps capable of the greatest variety of appearances, the coat and skirt admitting of a wide choice in the matter of bodices. The chiffon velvets and velveteens are so soft that the accusation of bulk, which has hitherto rendered them unsultable for bodice uses, has fallen away utterly, and one sees as many velvet as chiffon bodices and blouses in all of the exclusive shops which cater to the most fashionable trade.

Fetching Chantilly Veil.

The chantilly lace veil is very much in evidence in Paris at the present moment, the all-over designs being large and light, with the most intricate openwork stitches. They are from twelve to sixteen inches broad and about a yard and a half long, the veil being either tied in a big bow behind or simply caught with a large safety nin. Brussels lace is again becoming fashionable, and Brussels net and lace combined, which always enjoy a measure of popularity, stands very high likewise in point of favor.

Cloth Skirt and Velvet Coat Most charming in the new shades of olue is a costume with cloth skirt and velvet coat, the skirt, many shades the lighter, braided in a round cord flecked with silver. In the waistcoat is more than a hint of silver cloth in a braided pattern on two shades of blue brocade. In a light brown is another attractive rendering of the same de sign, the cloth almost a tan and the coat a dark brown velvet. The waistcoat of brocade is light tan, with ninkish flowered design. All these coats are tight fitting, but so well are they cut that they can be worn over a waist to match the skirt, or, as is still a most popular fashion, of embroidered lawn or crepe de chine, with

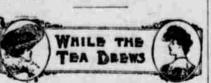
Promise in Makeshifts. Comparatively few model dresses

insertions of lace.

are yet to be seen, but those on view are worth attention, being for the most part the products of the best houses in New York or the creations of Paris dressmakers. There is nothing strikingly original about these January prophesies of summer. Many of them are frankly between-season makeshifts, meeting the requirements of visitors to Florida or the Riviera.



dress displayed this week came from are as lustrous as silk. Checks over-Rouff. It had a white ground, vaguely | laid with embroidered dots are favorcovered with twigs of pink almond ites, and there are beautiful patterns blossoms, and was made over a skirt in many shades of pale green threaded of pale pink taffeta. The entire dress with white and sprinkled with green was accordion-plaited, the full short and black dots. skirt being finished with three deep flounces, each of which had a ribbon border bringing out the almond pattern in brighter colors and thicker



clusters.

A new walst recently brought out in Paris is termed a blouse-bolero. Corduroy walking suits are now

made with platted skirts. Tan and Oxford are the preferred colors for rain coats, and in the plain

allored styles. Amethysts are in favor again and pendant form are attached to chains

of platinum. Rould brooches are a whim of the oment.

Peridot is one of the stones in evidence in new jewelry and it is usually encircled by tiny diamonds.

For lingerie waists the leg o' mutton sleeve is predicted as a leader for

next season. Picturesque Idea, in Black. Quite conspicuous in Paris is fancy for running lines of black ribbon velvet or moire ribbon on a lace or spot-net foundation. For a black creation, such is a telling treatment,

and a little "chef d'oeuvre" of a gown, straight from Paris, arranged after this style, was of fine black lace, mounted over white chiffon, the velvet lines concluding in a semi-circle of jet balls, as light in weight as the proverbial feather.

Apples Stewed With Lemons. Pare, core and quarter twelve goodsized apples; put over the fire with one quart of water, one cup of sugar and one large lemon cut into thin slices, and boil for a few minutes; then put in the apples and boil until a straw will pierce them easily; remove from the stove, put the apples in a dish and pour the strained syrup



After a can of condensed milk has been opened, keep the lid raised, or better still, cut it off so the contents will be exposed to the air.

-- be filled with hot fruit on a steel knife blade or a cloth ing highly satisfactory as a substitute wet with very hot water, and there for the percential variety. will be no denger of a broken jar. When sweet corn is gived on the cob, leave a few of the inner husks on the ear when boiling, as it will be

A novel pickle is made by combining sweet corn and cabbage, each separately, then scalded in sweet spiced vinegar and canned for winter use. The novice should memorize this rule: White meats well done, dark which should always be thoroughly cooked.

To soften beefsteak smear a coumeat, place it between two plates and leave it for a few hours. This works wonders in softening the fiber.

Novel Modern Gingham. Gingham in general is beginning a ed housewives would recognize in the a speaking acquaintance, much less a lightly in a glass dish, garnished with

A wonderfully pretty cotton net | by. Some of the new tartan ginghams

The new linens almost exhaust the possibilities of variety, running from the sheerest handkerchief grades to the coarsest hopsacking. It is too early to express even the most more est opinion, but if present showings are indicative, the finest and coarsest linens tend to crowd out medium weaves.

The first linen shirt walst suits imported are made with full, plaited skirts, usually with a box-plaited front panel. The decorations on most of the early models comprise Japanese embroidery set off by rare lace of drawnwork.

Mousseline de Sole Waist.

Evening or theater waist of white mousseline de soie, shirred and draped over a fitted lining. The yoke is of cream lace, bordered with a blas band of velvet, ornamented with round motifs of soutache, and with three ruffles of the mousseline de sole. Straps of the velvet and frills of lace ornament the front.

The sleeves are shirred on the inside, and are finished with bands of the



velvet and puffs and friils of lace. The knots are of ribbon, matching the velvet.

Flowers from Seed. Pansles from seed sown in January or February will bloom freely through

the cool fall months. Old-fashioned wallflower being a perennial, does not bloom until the spring following. There is, however, an annual wallflower now in cultivation that blooms freely through the summer and fall. This has the true waitflower fragrance and colors, prov-

Foxgloves are mostly biennials and require two years from seed in which to bloom. Seed should be sown every second year, if you desire to have a much sweeter and keep warm longer. | display each year, as the plants usually die after blooming.

Grilled Almonds. Blanch a cupful of almonds and dry thoroughly. Boil one cup of sugar and one-fourth cup of water till it "hairs." meats underdone, except in fowls, | Throw in the almonds, stir occasionally. When they turn a faint yellowish brown remove from the fire and stir them upti the sirup turns to ple of teaspoons of salad oil over the sugar and clips irregularly to the nuts.

Apple Snow. Steam or stew three large tart an ples (cored and quartered), but not through a fine sieve. Beat the whites boom season, though few old-fashion- of three-eggs stiff, add half a cup of powdered sugar, beat again; add the material that now goes by that name apple and beat till like snow. Pile

relative, of her one-time summer stand- jelly and serve with boiled custard. TWO OF THE NEWEST PARIS'AN COSTUMES.



Brown cloth costume, trimmed with mink fur. Skirt trimmed with half-

inch twists of fur and ruchings of chiffon velvet.

Reception gown of pale blue guipure cloth over deep mauve cloth. Guimne and stock of mauve chiffon, covered with blue chiffon. Deep heliotrope velvet folds trim the gown, and a hat of heliotrope with mauve aigrette plumer